

# COBBETT'S WEEKLY POLITICAL REGISTER.

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"That in the above-mentioned Bill [Small Note Bill] now before your HONOURABLE HOUSE, your humble Petitioner sees a design to cause gold and silver to be the circulating money of England; that he knows, as well as he knows fire burns, that if gold and silver be the circulating money of England, that more than half the present nominal amount of taxes cannot be levied, without producing wretchedness absolutely insupportable."—*Mr. Cobbett's Petition, 20th February, 1826.*

## THE FIFTH OF APRIL.

TO THE

"MERCHANTS, BANKERS, AND TRADERS OF LONDON."

*Barn-Elm Farm, 20th April, 1829.*

I do not know by what general name to designate you; and therefore, I shall merely state here, that I mean *you*, who, or whose fathers and predecessors, having the same sort of souls in their bodies, put forth a "DECLARATION," calling upon the Government to punish and destroy the reformers of 1817. I shall suppose that the same fellows are still alive; many of them, doubtless, are. The greater part of you, are now, I am happy to find, receiving, or are in a fair way of receiving, a suitable reward for your infamous conduct in that year. The case is this: the country, loaded with an enormous debt, with a standing army, not less enormous, with a dead-weight of the same character, with a civil list, in proportion to the rest; the nation, groaning under these burdens, saw rise up a million and a half of sensible and public-spirited men, who petitioned for a reform of the HOUSE OF COMMONS; a million and half of men, who expressed wishes precisely like those which the

MARQUIS OF BLANDFORD has recently expressed in the HOUSE OF COMMONS. The Government began to prepare laws for imprisoning these men, or the leaders of them. These measures were passed, and the most horrible sufferings were experienced by these meritorious and cruelly-treated men. Just before the measures were brought into Parliament, you came forth with a public "DECLARATION," the object of which was to encourage the Government to proceed! You held a meeting at the London Tavern on the 31st January, 1817; and from that den, you issued your vile abuse on the reformers, charging them with an intention to effect the overthrow of the constitution. You concluded your vile declaration by pledging yourselves, "individually and collectively, to support the authority of the Government"; that is to say, to support it in the measures which had just then been announced as intended to be brought forward. Your declaration contained the most infamous falsehoods directed against the reformers; and indeed, if you could have been got at conveniently, it would have been just and proper, that with broom-sticks or other degrading weapons, the breath should have been beaten out of your base bodies.

Well, some one will say, but what has this to do with the FIFTH OF APRIL, 1829? Faith, a great deal to do with it. Every just man upon the face of the earth must wish for base wretches like you to receive punishment of some sort or other; and, if possible, punishment suitable, in point of character, to your misdeeds. The reformers of 1817, prayed for a reform of the Parliament, in order that, amongst other things, merchants and traders might be no longer exposed to those fluctuations in the value of money, and those ruinous effects produced by enormous taxation. This was a part of the prayer of the men whom you so brutally calumniated; whom you, in fact, called upon the Government to destroy, pledging yourselves "indivi-

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*dually and collectively,"* (arrogant vagabonds!) to support it in its doings against the reformers; that is to say, to support it in destroying those very men who had prayed for a reform of the Parliament in order that, amongst other things, merchants and traders might be protected in the enjoyment of their property.

Therefore, for this clear reason I rejoice, and every true man upon earth must rejoice, that you are now plunged over head and ears in trouble, embarrassment, bankruptcy, insolvency, and all the evils, the disgrace, the everlasting anxiety attending a state of the most wretched beggary, covered with a flimsy disguise liable every moment to be seen through. This is a horrible state for the merchants and traders of a great city to be in; but you deserve all the torments of this state, and a great deal more: and when the bailiff comes to tip you on the shoulder; when the jailer opens the door to you; when you are turned adrift at last with scarcely a second shirt, and without heels to your shoes, turn to your "DECLARATION" above mentioned, which you will find in the Register of February 8th, 1817; turn to that; read it over; and then deny if you can, that your punishment, great as it is, is far short of your crime. Beggary is your just due; want of every sort; want to the whole of your families; to every one from whom you sprang, or who has sprung from you; and that this is much about what you will experience before the thing is over, I shall now take pleasure in proving to you.

Before I do this, however, I must go back a little, and take a review of the rise and progress of the SMALL-NOTE BILL, which is just now *beginning*, and it is only *beginning* to produce its natural effects. Those effects are such as I anticipated at the time when the Small-note Bill was passing. It is beginning to produce that wretchedness which I told the Parliament, when it was passing the Bill, it would infallibly produce, unless more than one-half of the tax was taken off. Hitherto, or, at least, until within these few months, there never has been a time when delusion was wholly unable to excite hope.

First, the distress was owing to a *sudden transition from war to peace!* Next, it was owing to *over-production* in the country! Next, it was ascribed to scarcity, and Mr. CURWEN pointed out a remedy *in the fish* that might be found upon the coasts! Next, the distress arose from capital not having found its way into the channels of peace! Next, this great evil arose from the *want of a return to the currency of our ancestors!* Next, the contraction of the currency appeared to be *too sudden* rather, and it was, therefore, extended to the year 1833! Next, the distress arose from a *superabundance of money and of trade;* and the devil take us all if this did not produce a PANIC! The panic produced another Small-note Bill, shortening the duration of that sort of currency from the year 1833 to the year 1829. Now, during all these changes, at every stage there has always been a hope of the thing's *getting better*; there has always been a hope that things would *come about again*; that when they got to their worst, *they would mend.* No such hope *exists now!* Repeated pulls have reduced you very much in your means; there is no captivating delusion on foot; and if there were such delusion on foot, you appear to have got to the end of your credulity: though I detest you most cordially, I really do not wish you greater sufferings than you *now* endure. Like DRYDEN'S sailors, you have laboured in despair from the very commencement of this last crisis of the system; and it shall now be my business to show you, that you will labour in despair still, if you labour at all; that the thing must get worse and worse; and that, at last, the prophecy contained in my petition to the Parliament of 1826, will be fulfilled to the very letter; that is to say, that the wretchedness of the country will become insupportable, unless (an event equally triumphant for me) *one-half of the taxes be taken off;* which, observe, never can be without *that Reform of Parliament*, which you pledged yourselves to support the Government in preventing.

The FIFTH OF APRIL is come, and the wretchedness is as yet supportable:



so that here is a false prophecy! Oh, no; for, in the first place, I never said, and I never thought, that the nation would drop down in a fit *on the fifth of April*, even if the law, according to its true meaning and intent, had come into effect on the fifth of April. I said, that the Bill would produce great distress even *before* the fifth of April; and such distress it did produce; but I expected very great distress when the fifth of April should arrive: I knew, indeed, that such distress must come, and, therefore, I always confidently predicted it. I said, that one of two things must happen. A putting out of the paper again; a banishment of the gold; and another panic, with, perhaps, more "*imperial*" weights and measures; or, that there must be a contraction of the paper, which would inevitably produce general distress in the country. Every effort has been made to keep out paper as far as that could be done without sending the gold out of the country. The obligation that the paper-money fellows were under to keep the paper within a certain compass, and to be prepared for the diminution which must take place on or before the fifth of April, caused a great contraction in the paper. This has produced the distress, which is now plunging you into despair. It was thought that my prophecy would fail; and, I dare say, that last year you chuckled with delight when our profound CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, and still more profound first LORD of the TREASURY, were giving you the most solemn assurances, that the small notes in circulation were trifling in amount, and that the withdrawing of them from circulation would have, and could have, *no sensible effect upon prices*. I dare say you were tickled surprisingly upon reading their profound speeches, stating the *quantity of gold* that was afloat; stating the quantity of five-pound notes; stating the *surprisingly small quantity of one-pound notes*; stating the *trifling* number of the one-pound notes compared with the number of sovereigns; showing as clear as day-light, that all apprehensions of danger were chimerical, and hinting pretty broadly that all

the opinions of CORBETT upon the subject would prove to be erroneous. Oh, how you chuckled! how impatient you were *for the fifth of April*, that you might join in the laugh at the false prophet! Faith, you do *not laugh now!* As the French say, this blessed Government whose "*authority you individually and collectively pledged yourselves to support*" against the reformers: this blessed Government has (for which I very much thank it) left you nothing but your eyes to cry with. You have absolutely nothing left: all that you possessed was a fiction; and you now discover that you have nothing: this bill has already deprived you of that fiction!

During the discussions about the Scotch Small-Note Bill, which discussions took place much about a year ago, it was alleged, by all the advocates of the measure, that *no inconvenience* whatever would arise from the execution of the Law. One of these gentlemen will not now go into the City and *there* repeat his opinions upon the subject! But the measure *has not yet gone into effect*: the measure has not gone into *half effect yet*: the measure, I repeat, is only just *beginning* to be felt. A way has been discovered of *evading the Law*, to a very considerable extent: the Law is evaded: it does not operate as it was *intended* to operate: a quarter part, and perhaps not a tenth part, of its ultimate effect has yet been produced; and yet every one says that this state of things cannot continue long; that even the present state of things is *absolutely insupportable*; and certain it is, that, though it must be supported and will be supported for some time to come; such wretchedness; such insolvency in commerce and trade; such a breaking up of establishments of all descriptions; such a want of employment; such breaches of engagement as to pecuniary matters; such wretchedness amongst menial servants, turned out by thousands to live upon the pavement: in a word, *such excess of ruin*, and ruin so general, never was before witnessed in any nation upon earth.

I always said that it would be thus, if the circulation of the small paper-money

were put an end to, and half the taxes were not repealed. If half the taxes were repealed, the country might get along without the small paper-money; but, to pay this present amount of taxes in gold of full weight and fineness, is utterly impossible. A sensible man will bear in mind, that we have not had a gold and silver currency since the year 1796; or, at least, since the month of February, 1797. Then, for the first time, the base merchants and traders of London, who are the basest of all mankind, without one single exception, first saw the infamous things called one-pound notes; and they did not fail to applaud the impudent bawler who had given them those notes. From that day to this, there has been nothing worthy of being called a gold circulation in England; an attempt was made to get rid of the rags in 1819, but the Government was compelled to resort to them again in 1822. Peel's bill passed in 1819, and which came very aptly, in point of time, for the express purpose of avenging the affair at MANCHESTER, was in effect repealed in 1822. That repeal brought on the panic; the panic brought on the present Small-Note Bill; and that has brought on the cold and shivering fit under which you are now labouring, and which promises pretty fairly to put an end to you for ever. So that, we have never been without the small notes, since the beginning of the year 1797. Now, stupid, malignant, base, and cruel brutes, who signed or who approved of the DECLARATION of 1817; now brutes, selfish, grovelling brutes; now listen to me. In the year 1796, the taxes collected in the nation, that is to say, in ENGLAND, WALES, and SCOTLAND, amounted to £15,502,368 16s. 8d.; that is to say, fifteen millions and a half. The taxes now collected in this same country amount to from fifty-four to sixty millions a year! Now, then, you brutes of the "DECLARATION" of 1817; you savage and base brutes, who assisted to drive me across the Atlantic, if PITT could not get on without one-pound notes, in the year ninety-seven, when the whole of the taxes collected in the country amounted to no more than the sum above mentioned;

if he could not get on without one-pound notes then, when the taxes amounted to fifteen millions and a half, how are we to get on without one-pound notes now, when the taxes are required to amount to between fifty and sixty millions, at the very least?

Paper-money is always a proof of poverty. It is, in fact, *not money*; but a *sign of the want of money*: it is a false thing, that deludes by its name. Small paper-money is the indubitable proof of excessive poverty at bottom, whatever appearances may swim upon the surface. PITT was driven to the use of small paper-money by the want of real money. The moment he began the French war, he authorised the mother Bank to issue notes for as low a sum as that of five pounds, which she had never done before. He could not get on without the aid of five-pound notes, because so much gold was wanted in circulation. Few people, comparatively, could conveniently take and keep a ten-pound note; therefore this ignorant and bawling fellow resorted to the use of five-pound notes; so that when a man had a sum to pay exceeding four pounds, the five-pound note came into play. With the aid of change deducted it paid a debt of four pounds, and frequently under. It paid more than the half of every debt under ten pounds. Thus the five-pound note served the bawler most essentially; for it caused a large part of the gold to be dispensed with; and it added greatly to the mass of the circulation; it made every thing rise in price; it made the Minister, and the vile and stupid reptiles by whom he was surrounded, cry out "*glorious prosperity*." Wise and immaculate Minister! best of all possible parliaments, standing in need of no reform whatever!

But, five-pound notes were soon found to be too large. They required too much gold to circulate with them. They were too large for labourers and journeymen to be paid in; too large for small dealers to change; the gold shunned their society; and the bawling PITT, in spite of all his power over the base wretches who were in the habit of listening to him, was compelled to resort to the one-pound



*note*, without which, he found he could not make the fives move about any longer. The ones he found to be necessary to *get his fives about*. He did not call them, as I do, *the legs* for the five-pound notes to walk upon; but he found that he could not get the *fives* about without some *ones*; and how did this necessity of having *ones* discover itself? Why the people not liking his *fives* carried them to the Bank, and demanded gold for them. This opened the foolish fellow's eyes: the fool had been told this long before by Mr. PAINE, who had proved to him, that the fives must bring ones; and that the ones must bring a financial convulsion. Mr. PAINE had proved this to the fool; but when the Bank stopped, and could not pay his fives, the fool discovered the truth himself. That, which astounded the whole country, and did, indeed, astonish the whole world: it required a thing like this to open the eyes of stupid PITT, whose effigy is stuck up in your GUILDHALL; and well worthy it is of a place in a room frequently filled by such men as you.

In 1797 this bawling fellow came to one-pound paper-money: that moment the taxes began to swell in amount; and they have gone on swelling, until from fifteen millions and a half, which was the amount of the taxes of 1796, they have swelled up to fifty-four millions, besides the expense of collecting and managing them, which amounts to little short of six millions more. But the nation did not for many years feel this increase of taxes: the paper-money kept pouring forth, prices kept rising even in a greater proportion than the taxes; merchants, traders, and farmers, grew what they thought to be rich; and they praised PITT as they would, under similar circumstances, have praised NERO, CALIGULA, Old BESS, HARRY the Eighth, CRANMER, or the DEVIL. But this jovial career could not last for ever: it was destined not to be immortal: it could not last after there came to be an open intercourse between us and the continent of Europe: not only had we a small paper-money, but the small paper-money was taken and passed by compulsion: this could not be after the peace had opened

the intercourse between us and the continent of Europe. The Parliament, therefore, PITT being dead, picked out a new "Heaven-born Minister" to supply his place, and this was no other than the sound and consistent and faithful PEEL, the great pillar of the Church. This new Heaven-born creature brought in a Bill, to "*restore the currency of our ancestors*"! The Parliament was delighted, the drunkards and gluttons of the city were charmed, the old debauched annuitants were bewitched by this fine young man who was giving them *gold instead of flimsy paper*; and as to the landowners, as to these insolent and grouty-skulled fellows, they lauded him to the skies; and some went so far as to say even to his face, that they almost believed that the great PITT had infused his spirit into him when it quitted his tabernacle of clay. In spite of all this, however, the stupid hogs of landlords soon found that their estates were slipping from under them; and the fact was, that now the moment an attempt was made to *get rid of the one-pound notes*, the distress began, and it has never quitted the miserable country from that day to this; and now, at last, it threatens to swallow up the whole of the trading and farming part of the community; or, to speak without figure, it has already left scarcely a man of them solvent. They have deceived themselves: they looked upon their buildings and their stock as being worth, from time to time, certain sums; and whenever they came to the *sale*, they have always found themselves deceived: they have found their fortunes and their possessions gradually diminishing; and beastly indeed must they be, if they imagine, that they have seen the thing at the lowest.

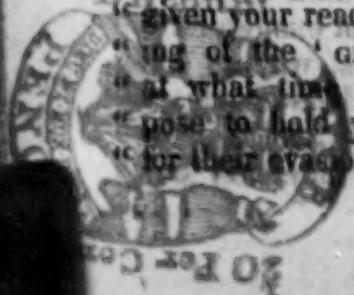
It is a pleasure to reflect, that this system must be destroyed; that it cannot live; that it must wholly destroy all who rely upon it; and that it will keep on regularly becoming more and more mischievous to them, until it produce that effect. But it is not enough for me to be convinced of this, without doing my best to convince others of the correctness of my opinion; to convince good men of this, that they may enjoy

by *anticipation* the fall of the system; and to convince such men as you of it, in order that your alarm and agony may begin as soon and be of as long duration as possible. In addition, therefore, to what I have already said upon the subject, I shall now make some remarks upon the curious circumstances connected with the *fifth of April*. It was on that day, that the bill was to go into full effect; and was, according to the intention of the Parliament when it passed the Bill, to PUT AN END to the CIRCULATION; totally to abolish and banish for ever all notes under five pounds: no such things were ever to appear again. Nevertheless, it is a fact, that the one-pound notes are now circulating throughout the country as glibly as ever! Some of them have been put a stop to without doubt; but from all the intelligence which I get from all parts of the country, a very large part of them still remain in circulation; though the Bill, as every one knows; as every one well remembers; was intended to cause them to cease to circulate on the *fifth of April*, 1829. An interpretation of the law has been found out, which enables rag-rooks to issue and re-issue the ONE-POUND NOTES OF EACH OTHER; and we shall presently see what this proves, and must prove to every man of sense. I will first insert a letter which I have received from a correspondent, and which letter pretty accurately describes the *trick* by which the law has been, and is, evaded.

"SIR,—I have been waiting during the publication of your last three Registers, in the expectation of seeing some notice taken by you of the manner in which country bankers, alias 'rag-rooks,' now evade the operation of Peel's Bill. Your not having done so has made me conclude, that you are not in possession of the facts; for, if you were, you would before this have given your readers notice of the hoisting of the 'GILDED GRIDIRON,' and at what time and place you propose to hold your celebrated feast; for their evasion of the withdrawal of

the one-pound notes, appears to be connived at and sanctioned by the Government. The Bill (as I understood it) declared that no notes under five-pound should be allowed to circulate after the 5th April, 1829. A new interpretation was subsequently given by some of 'the wisest of the collective,' declaring that they might circulate, but that they should not be 'RE-ISSUED.' Now, this is an alteration of the intention of the Bill, if not of the Bill itself; but the connived at evasion which I speak of is this. The Lincoln Bank sends its one-pound notes to be issued by the Doncaster and Retford; the Doncaster sends its to be issued by Lincoln and Stamford; the Retford sends its to be issued by Lincoln and Doncaster, and so on; so that a farmer or jobber carries his draft at two months to the Lincoln Bank, amount 100*l.*, he gets tens and fives of their bank, but ones is given to him of Doncaster and Retford, or of such other bank as the Lincoln Bank may be connected with; now, if this be not in effect a repeal of Peel's Bill, I do not know what Act will constitute a repeal of Peel's Bill."

This *trick* is so well described, that the letter needs no comment. The trick, as far as it goes, is efficient enough; but it can only give a *respite* to a part of the system: the thing will fall in the course of eight or nine months or a year perhaps, instead of coming plump down now. How completely this is an evasion of the Bill; how complete a trick it is as far as an evasion is concerned; how complete an *Ebenezer* trick it is, we shall now see; when we have seen that, we will try to get those who wink at this evasion of the Law, to look us in the face; and when we have done that, we will show to them, to all the "rag-rooks" in the kingdom, and to you, base city merchants and traders, that the evasion will be of no use to anybody; that it can only procure you a respite, making your destruction, at last, the more signal. The Small-Note Bill was passed in order, according to the expressions; according to the repeated





declarations of PEEL, CANNING, HUSKISSON, ROBINSON, and OLD STERN-PATH-MAN; this Bill was passed, in order to do away for ever with *all notes under five pounds*. At first it was proposed to do away with them completely in the course of *six months*; never to suffer any to *circulate* after the end of *six months* from the passing of the Bill. The Parliament gave way and lengthened the time to three years. But, Mr. ROBINSON, then Chancellor of the Exchequer, called the one-pound notes "*worthless rags*;" HUSKISSON said that they had brought us to within *forty-eight hours of barter*; CANNING said that gold *never would circulate with these notes*, and that we had our choice, between a base paper-money and a real return to gold coin; PEEL said, "*if my Bill had been carried into full effect*," there would not, at this day, have been "*a single one-pound note in the country*." They all contended, that it was *the duty of the Parliament to cause gold to circulate*; and they all contended, at the same time, that *gold could not circulate with small notes*: yet, what do we now behold, not CANNING and the STERN-PATH-MAN, to be sure: thank God we neither *see* nor *hear* them any more: their day of doing mischief and uttering follies and insults is over; but, all the rest are now quietly seeing this *evasion of the Law*; silently seeing *continue to circulate* those very one-pound notes, those "*worthless rags*" which they said robbed the poor man of his dinner, and which they said continually exposed the country to convulsion. They declared that a circulation of real coin was absolutely necessary to the safety of the state as well as of the people. They said, that to have a circulation of real money with the circulation of small notes, was *absolutely impossible*. They got a bill passed to put an end to the circulation of the rags at the end of three years; and now, when the end of the three years is come, they lie as snug and as silent as moles, and apparently chuckle with delight, that the *rag rooks* have found the means of evading, and thereby of saving them the shame of repealing, the Bill which was the result of

all this execration of these worthless rags!

In order to show what the Bill was *meant to effect*, and what all the nation thought it was meant to effect, let us take the *RESOLUTION* itself upon which the Bill was founded. "That all promissory notes, payable to bearer on demand, issued by licensed bankers in England for any sum less than five pounds, bearing date previous to the fifth day of February, 1826, or which may have been stamped previously to that day, shall and may continue to be issued, re-issued, and *CIRCULATED*, until the fifth day of April, 1829, and *NO LONGER*." When the Bill came to be passed or discussed, *some pen was drawn through the word CIRCULATED*, and the *issuing and re-issuing* have been construed to apply *solely* to those *whose names the notes bear*! Therefore, a banker may continue to *issue*, and *re-issue* another banker's notes; and this is what they are doing at this very moment; so that how very *wise*, or how very *sincere*, this Government of ours has been! It has represented the circulation of one-pound notes as menacing the *very existence of the country*; as continually exposing us to a state of barter; it has insisted, in short, upon the absolute necessity of a law *to put an end to these notes*; and the day for their destruction being arrived, it is delighted to discover, it is quite out of its wits with delight at discovering, that the law which it passed to put an end to the notes *does not put an end to them*! Nothing proves the hollowness of the system so completely as this. Here we have a proof that the men who carried it on, feel that they *cannot carry it on without the one-pound notes*, and regard this discovery of the rook, this discovery of the means of evading their own law, as something like the discovery of unhopd-for treasure. In short, they feel conscious that they could not carry on the system for a day without the assistance of the "*worthless rags*!" And this must now be evident to all the world.

But, Brutes of the "*DECLARATION*" of 1817, many of whom are, I trust, suf-

fering at this moment, I am happy to be able to assure you, that this evasion, ingenious as it is, will by no means *save you!* Please to bear *that* in mind. A considerable part of the one-pound notes, has, doubtless, been drawn in. In whatever degree they have actually been drawn in, they must have diminished the former quantity of five-pound notes; because men will not lend five-pound notes, when they are quite certain that they must be brought to them to be exchanged for gold. To lend five-pound notes under such circumstances; to discount a bill with five-pound notes, when there are no one-pound notes, is, in fact, to lend gold at five per cent. upon a mere promissory note or bill of exchange; and for a man to make a *trade* of doing this, he must be a madman. Therefore, the quantity of circulating medium must continue to diminish, till the whole of the one-pound notes be withdrawn. There was, in this measure, taking the evasion of the law to be a part of the law, something in the true *PEEL* fashion; that is to say, a *half-and-half sort of thing*. When the Small-note Bill of 1822 let the paper out again, it omitted that part of the former law which made Bank notes a *legal tender*. Vansittart was going to do it: *PASCOE GREENFELL* urged him to do it; I exclaimed: "Ah, *PASCOE!* *PASCOE!* sayest thou so, *PASCOE!* Then I will have the Feast *"of the Gridiron, PASCOE!"* I said this as may be *to-day*; and the *very next day*, *VAN*, who is excellent in his closet, came to the House and said, that to avoid the misrepresentation of disaffected persons, and to show the *solidity* of the finances of the country, he would *avoid making the notes a legal tender!* "Bless you, *Van*," said I, "for then we shall have a *blowing up!*" Not making them a legal tender, or in other words, not *renewing the Bank Restriction*, produced the exportation of the gold, and led to the panic. The present Small-note Bill grew out of the *fright of the panic*, and it, like the other Bill, omits something very material; for while it gives convenient room for the evasion, it does not give any room for any construction in virtue of which any *new*

notes may be made. Half a dozen Quakers, clubbing their cunning, and taking half a dozen Jews, and seating the devil as President of the Council, cannot *so construe this Bill as to find out law in it for the making of NEW one-pound notes*. And unless that can be done, the Bill is fatal: the rooks must all die: the shot will enter their bodies one at a time; but death will be produced at last.

It is impossible for me to know to what extent the Rooks can practise the *evasion*. I should think that, what with bankruptcies, insolvencies, and one thing and another, this evasion cannot serve them to any very great extent, for any great length of time. I should think, that a year must see them out. In the mean while, farming, foreign commerce, manufacturing, trade of every description, be it what it may, and *even professions*, must go on suffering more and more as the one-pound notes get less and less in quantity; and, by the time that they are all gone, the country will be in a state of insolvency and misery, such as never was witnessed. I should not wonder to see whole streets, or even parishes, suffering their goods to be seized for the payment of taxes. People will not *starve* quietly.

In order to form a judgment of the capacity of our financiers, we ought to recollect their arguments when they were supporting the *SCOTCH SMALL-NOTE BILL*. They brought forward the quantity, the amount, of the one-pound notes, compared with the amount of the other money of the country; and, according to their view of the matter, the effect of the annihilation of the one-pound notes was to be *no other than in proportion to their amount compared with all the rest of the money*. And, upon this very reasoning, they urged on, and carried through the measure. They never seemed to have imagined, for one single moment, that a pound in the shape of a one-pound note, had any more than a *tenth part of the influence on prices*; that it had any more than a *tenth part* of the influence of a ten-pound note. They never seemed to imagine, that small notes were necessary to the circulation of large ones;



and never did they appear to dream, that the total abolition of the one-pound notes could possibly cause any sensible diminution in the price of a bushel of wheat! By this time, perhaps, they begin to suspect that they were wrong, and that I was right. You, you malignant brutes of the "DECLARATION" of 1817: you now know and *feel* who was right and who was wrong. Even the most stupid of the London papers have now discovered, that it is the Small-note Bill that is producing the terrible distress of which every one complains. There is an extraordinarily dull vehicle, which the newsmen's boys very aptly call the "*tap-tub*," from its being the joint property of that delightful class of men, "*the publicans*," as well as from its contents, the flatness of which cause them to be aptly compared to the contents of one of those tubs, which are placed for the purpose of catching and saving the little drippings which occasionally take place in the drawing of the beer: even this most stupid, most senseless of all publications, has begun to talk about the *necessity of repealing the Small-note Bill!* Light must have penetrated far indeed, before it reached a wretched publication like this; but this publication is read by numerous *tradesmen*; these tradesmen now *feel*; and this vehicle makes its court to them by expressing what it knows they wish it to think.

But now, in conclusion for the present, what is the Government to do? "Don't tell us," said a parson to me once, "what *the Government ought to have done to prevent the Panic*; but "if you love your country as you pretend, tell them *what they ought now to do*, and tell it them clearly and in detail." My answer was: "It is because "I do love my country that I will not "tell it them." I have, however, told them often enough; they have despised my advice until it is, perhaps, too late to follow it. I am not bound to suggest any thing to them: they receive all the pay of taking care of all the concerns of the nation: and, having the money, let them find the skill. If things go wrong, I have a right to find fault with them, for I help to pay them; and if

they go right, the ministers have no claim upon me for praise, seeing that they are so monstrously paid for what they do. One thing in particular gives me great satisfaction, in this state of things. Many circumstances please me: I am pleased, in short, with the whole scene and prospect before me; I am pleased to see men punished who have used me despitefully, merely because I have offered them the advice which would have saved them; but I am filled with delight when I reflect, that I may now, at this moment, *possibly be the principal cause of your suffering!* For, is it not possible that this tormenting one-pound-note Bill is prevented from being repealed by *the reluctance of the Government to give me a triumph!* To be sure the triumph is complete enough now, for here is the fifth of April arrived, and there are the one-pounds circulating as freely as ever! I contended that universal ruin would come if the one-pound notes were extinguished. The Government looks mutely on while its own law is evaded and rendered comparatively of no effect, and seems *so glad!* seems to think it so lucky; seems to think it a perfect God-send, that the law has a meaning, *which it did not think it had!* My prediction, therefore, is verified, for the Bill has not gone into effect; and yet the predicted ruin is coming on with dreadful strides. Not the smallest doubt have I that the Bill would have been repealed or mitigated before now, if it had not been for fear of giving me a new triumph. If one amongst the motives for putting an end to the Protestant ascendancy; if one amongst the motives for making more than a half counter-reformation; if one of the motives for making so great a change in the constitution of the country; if one of these motives was the fear of giving a new triumph to O'CONNELL and his crew; why am I not to believe, that the fear of giving me a new triumph, and a much more signal triumph, too, has been one of the motives for not repealing, or for not mitigating, this ruinous Bill, under the effects of which hundreds of thousands of men of property and

credit are now sinking down in despair! I do believe it; and in the belief that I am thus, partly at least, the cause of making YOU SUFFER, I myself feel great gratification. "How *unforgiving!* how *vindictive!* how *revengeful!*" These are the exclamations of the foolish or the ungrateful. Were you very forgiving to poor CASHMAN? Were you forgiving, or did you recommend the Government to be forgiving, to men who were imprisoned almost unto death for petitioning the Parliament? But what is meant by vindictiveness? Do we accuse the Jury, the Judge, the King, of vindictiveness, when they cause the lives of criminals to be taken away? "Oh, oh, that is a different thing!" Yes, it is *different*, and the punishment is *different*: the murderer is hanged, and so is the housebreaker: I only want you to receive the punishment due to your crime; that is to say, *to be reduced to poverty*, and to taste all the bitterness of that situation. I wish you to be put into dungeons as the reformers were, partly on account of your infamous "DECLARATION;" and if I be not to wish for this; if I be not to remember your offences and to remind you of them, what hope is there that similar offences will be avoided in future?

Monsters of the "DECLARATION" of 1817, I have done with you for the present: the manufacturing monsters of the North, who, at the same time, made similar "DECLARATIONS," are now sharing in your sufferings, for which I thank God. Plenty of opportunities will offer hereafter, for expressing my satisfaction at the progress of the evils which will attend you: for the present here is enough, and therefore here I stop.

WM. COBBETT.

### THE FRYS.

A CORRESPONDENT has suggested to me the propriety of giving circulation through the Register to the following article, which he has taken, I believe, from THE MORNING HERALD. It is certainly worthy of insertion, from the facts of which it reminds us. My

readers will recollect those famous years of bubbling, 1824 and 1825. They will recollect also, that curious thing called the Equitable Loan Bank. The following article will remind them, and will inform those who never heard of the matter before, of the part which the Frys acted in that celebrated transaction.

#### "EQUITABLE LOAN BANK BUBBLE."

"Throwing our eyes, this last week, over a mass of parliamentary papers of the last session, crowded records of the 'mania' that then possessed all classes, and worthy preservation to future days, as an instructive lesson to posterity, 'The Equitable Loan Bill' caught our view, and we devoted an hour to the evidence then offered to both Houses in support of this egregious bubble. Of this plan Friend Joseph Fry was the chief author and contriver; influenced not by the 'mammon of unrighteousness,' but by a tender compassion for the distressed poor, he was Banker, Auditor, and Factotum. We shall soon show that, amid the fervor of his charity, the pious Quaker never forgot his own interests—Joseph's vine is one 'that bringeth forth fruit unto himself, and he loves a reward on every corn floor.' We have now before us, also, one of the innumerable pamphlets scattered to a credulous public by the managers; it is the petition to Parliament, procured from one Wm. Gray, and others, inmates of the Fleet Prison, in favor of this Bill; and is prefaced by observations full of the unction of grace and charity, that marked Joseph and his brethren in the conduct of this Company. This veracious pamphlet commences by stating, that

"It has been reserved for the promoters of the intended Equitable Loan Bank to prove to the world, by their proposals and Bill, that they solicit only fit and proper opportunities to make *secure* advances of their capital, under the direction, and such instructions, as the Legislature may think proper, for the better relief of the distressed poor—and not, as has been *untruly* and *slandrously* stated, for the exclusive benefit of the speculative and rich."

"A few plain facts we shall by-and-by bring forward, will mark the truth and probity of these statements. This precious pamphlet then goes on to say—



'That a wide field has been too long occupied and improperly filled by a *select few*, the Knights of the Three Blue Balls—a field that can be made *productive of blessings to thousands of distressed individuals!* and which has fortunately been chosen by the promoters of the Equitable Loan Bank, as a fit and proper spot whereon to employ the plough and harrow of *Justice and Equity*. 'The ground,' it goes on to say, 'has been so long thickly sown with tares and weeds, that the *poor man's corn* could not be expected to ripen for his benefit, although yearly, monthly, and daily, multitudes of industrious, hard-working labourers have continually supplied good, and even luxuriant seed. A few straggling ears may have been obtained by them—but the full sheaves have been gathered by the *Knights of the Blue Balls*, whose *preponderating and baleful influence* has always prevailed over the ignorant and the *timid*; while the balsamic virtues of these portentous hieroglyphics have only become valuable to the licensed possessors of them, the abject devotees of 'St. Pecuniæ,' as the certain means of bringing them plenty and not peace.'

"The cant of these statements is not more disgusting than their vulgarity: they have the hypocrisy of Dr. Cantwell, without his specious varnish: it is the 'Tartuffe's' language in every line, grafted on the slang of Billingsgate.

'The riches of this world (says the pious Dr. Cantwell) have no charms for me—I am not dazzled with their false glare; and were I to accept the trust you want to repose in me, Heaven knows, it would be only lest the means should fall into *wicked* hands; who would not lay it out as I would, for the glory of Heaven, and the good of my neighbours.'

"Well! this pious plan was duly concocted and brought out, ample premises were engaged in Warwick-lane, and a general Mont de Piété was to be instituted—a pawnbroking establishment for all London. But charity was to be the handmaid in every transaction, and covetousness and unhallowed gain were to find no sanctuary. Joseph and his friends were moved to the undertaking, solely, as their prospectus stated, 'By a compassion for the poor, and indignation at the frauds and oppression practised on the necessitous.'

"The number of Shares was..... 40,000  
Of these 45 Directors, including  
the Solicitor and Clerk, took,  
considerately, to themselves,  
only..... 31,500  
Leaving for general holders .... 8,500

"That this Company was got up

'for the better relief of the distressed poor,' and not as slanderously asserted 'for the exclusive benefit of the speculative and rich,' is more than apparent from this statement. The monopoly of benevolence by Mr. Fry and his friends, is exemplified from the Parliamentary evidence in the following *equable* division of shares, between the banker, his kinsmen, and supporters:—

Joseph Fry took . . . . .	700 Shares
His Son-in-law, a Director . . .	700
Another near relation . . . .	700
Twelve other Kinsmen . . . .	380
Thirty-one Subscribers at Fry's	455
Nine do. at St. Mildred's Court,	
opposite the same . . . . .	105
And 34 charitable Friends . . .	605

Making an aggregate of 3,945 Share

"But 'Charity covereth a multitude of sins,' and all this was 'to benefit the distressed poor,' and snatch them from those harpies, the Knights of the Three Blue Balls. 'Eh! bien!' The shares, with the aid of pious puffing, came into the market, on Joseph Fry's evidence, at a premium of 5 per cent., and a little working of the spirit raised them subsequently to 9. But on the first premium Mr. Fry and his friends would have realized the following moderate profits on their benevolence:—

Joseph Fry on his 700 Shares . .	3,500
His relatives and friends . . . .	14,725
	<hr/>
	£18,225

thus putting, by this charitable scheme, little short of 20,000*l.* into the drab pockets of the banker and his kinsmen. But *Joseph Fry* had the added advantages of being Banking Director to this Company; all the moneys passed through *his* hands. He was also Auditor and Banker in several other notable schemes. This Company became a rank monopoly, centring in a mere few. The whole number of original shareholders, including the 45 Directors, among whom the 'remanet' of 8,500 shares was divided, amounted only to 634; of those but 80 signed the deed of settlement, and 554 never were parties. It may be presumed, therefore, that they availed themselves of the premium and sold their shares, divorcing themselves as soon as

possible from a concern which was trumpeted for its charity and benevolence to the four winds of heaven. So much for the Equitable Loan Bill, which became a *caput mortuum* under the Chancellor's heavy hand. This was one of the thousand-and-one precious schemes of the past year, distinguished from the crowd by the cloak of charity. The thin disguise has long since been thrown off, and the whole imposition is unmasked. We are, however, no apologists for 'The Knights of the Three Blue Balls.'

### "PROTESTANT MARTYRS."

THOUGH the Protestant Church, as by Law established, has not, *as yet*, produced any *Saint* to put into her Kalendar, she has, according to her chronologist, FOX, produced a great many *Martyrs*; but, the misfortune has been, that, if these, such as *Cranmer*, *Ridley*, and the like had not been *Martyrs*, they would have been put to death for *felony* or *treason*, or both: and when they could make a *choice*, they and their friends were certainly in good taste to prefer the character of *Martyr* to that of *felon* or *traitor*; a preference of which our less-fortunate modern felons have not an opportunity of turning to account: if they had, CORDER, the horrible Suffolk murderer, would, doubtless, have made a fine, affecting figure in a new edition of Fox: for this abominable wretch, to think of whose deeds makes one's blood chill, had, it will be recollected, a most religious *hatred of popery*. After he was condemned, the jailer, animated with laudable zeal for the *character* of the gallows, went to him and begged him to make a full *confession* of his crime; to which the cold-blooded murderer answered: "that, my dear friend, savours too much of *popery*: man ought not to confess except to his God: oh, no! I will die as I have lived, a true Protestant"! If CORDER had been alive, he would, to a certainty, have been a zealous petitioner against the Catholics, and especially against those great receivers of confessions, the Jesuits and Monks.

### ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

IN my last Register I announced, that on the 1st June I should publish the first number of a work containing *advice to young men*; and I notified my intention of describing the contents of the work somewhat more fully this week. The title is to be, "Advice to Young Men, and *incidentally and with great diffidence*, to Young Women, in the "middle and higher ranks of life." I shall begin with the YOUTH, go to the YOUNG MAN or the BACHELOR, talk the matter over with him as a LOVER, then consider him in the character of HUSBAND; then as FATHER; then as CITIZEN or SUBJECT, though if he will be ruled by me, he will, if he can, contrive to exist in the former of these two capacities. Such will be the nature of my work; or, rather, such will be the division of it. Each Number will contain thirty pages of print; will be covered by a wrapper made of the CORN PAPER, which will have notices, advertisements, and the like, in the usual way. The work is intended to contain twelve Numbers, to be published on the first day of every month, and the price of each Number will be *Sixpence*. So that for six shillings expended in one year of his life, I do believe that any Youth or Young Man may acquire that knowledge, which will enable him to pass the rest of his life with as little as possible of those troubles and inconveniences which arise from want of being warned of danger in time. At any rate, I, who have passed safely through as many dangers as any man that ever lived, will give my young countrymen the means of acquiring all the knowledge relative to these matters, which my experience has given me.

### COBBETT'S GEOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY OF ENGLAND AND WALES.

THIS work, which has been so long in hand, is now in the press. It will contain the name, situation, &c., of every



parish and even of every hamlet; it will contain a description and an account of the country; also of each county; and will, I trust, convey more useful information on this subject, than has ever been conveyed in all other books put together. It is not a book made to flatter fools, nor to hide the doings of public robbers: it is to convey a mass of important truths; its object is to make the English reader well-acquainted with all that he need to know about his own country. The precise bulk and price of the book I cannot yet state; but, I imagine, that it will be a thick Octavo volume (six or seven hundred pages), and that the price will be from 11 to 13 shillings. It will, I think, be finished some time in June.

### "PROTESTANT REFORMATION."

I HAVE just published an ELEGANT EDITION of this work, in two volumes, ROYAL OCTAVO, each volume containing about 500 pages. The paper is stout and fine, the type beautiful; there are marginal abridgments on the sides of the pages, and there is an Index to each volume. PRICE THIRTY-ONE SHILLINGS in elegant boards. The editions hitherto published in England have been calculated for extensive circulation; and, therefore, the Duodecimo form, and paper and print at as low a price as possible, were desirable. But it would be a shame, indeed, if such a work were not to be had in a form fit to make it suitable to the best of libraries. SIR JAMMY said, t'other night, in t'other place, that his Scotch Petition (in favour of the Catholics) was signed by AN AUTHOR, more read than any other in the world; and the fellows in the place cheered like mad! There are a great many sickly girls, and sickly men too, who have read Walter Scott's books; a great many. But, SIR JAMMY, many as are the books that he has written, many as may have been the editions of those books, and large as some of those editions may have been, all the books that he has ever written, have not, all put together, been read

a tenth part so much as this one book of mine. The reading of Scott's books has been confined to this kingdom, and to the United States of America. My book has been read, and is read, in every part of the world. There have been more than 50,000 copies sold in this kingdom; in America there are two English stereotype editions, by one of which the publisher has made a decent fortune. Spanish translations, to an immense extent, have been published in North America (one at New York), to be shipped to South America; and you might have recently seen an extract from the travels of a General MILLER, relating that he, when in LIMA, was earnestly questioned as to whether the author were an Englishman or not. A translation, in the Portuguese language, has been published in Portugal. There are three separate translations in French, published by three rival booksellers at Paris. There is a translation in German, published in Switzerland. There is another French translation published at Alost. There is an Italian translation, published at Rome, and at the press of the Vatican. There is a Spanish translation, published at Madrid, dedicated to the King's brother, and encouraged by a list of subscribers, containing the names of almost every great person in the kingdom; and in Spain, the King, in consequence of a request from some of the Chapters, has, I am assured, ordered the work to be placed amongst those which are studied in the Royal Colleges of Spain.—So, SIR JAMMY, you Scotchmen must sing small when the subject is, extensive circulation of books. Walter Scott will, in all his books, from the time that he began to write until the last leaf of his last work shall have gone to the trunk-maker, never be so much read as I have been, and shall be for ages, in this one work, in any one year. You will say, that the Catholics circulate it, because it is in favour of their religion. But how many other books have been written with that view! Oh, no! My work contains nothing but well-known facts: facts known to every man who has read the history and the laws of England; but it is not every man

(and it is *no Scotchman*) that can put facts together, and make them produce impression, in the manner that I can. It is *this book that has caused the Catholic Bill to be carried*. It had had no effect upon the Ministers: they did not propose the Bill because they thought with me on the subject of the Catholic religion: they proposed it *because they regarded it as the means of saving the State from the destruction which they feared from civil war operating on the paper-system*; but the people of England were *prepared for the measure by my famous book*; for though only a part (perhaps not more than a *thirtieth* or a *fiftieth*) of them had read it, it had been read by men of the *most intelligence and the most influence*. It, therefore, created a *division amongst the Protestants*; and *that was enough*! If the Protestant prejudices had been what they were before I wrote in favour of the Catholics, the Bill never could have been carried. No one dared to call an open meeting in London or its vicinity; and the reason was, that far the greater part of the *active and zealous men amongst tradesmen and journeymen* had read the "*Protestant Reformation*." It was this work (*detested, and its author too, by the Ministers*) that enabled them to carry the measure, which is, in fact, full half of a *counter-reformation*. I have just learned, by a letter from Italy, that my *COTTAGE ECONOMY* has been *TRANSLATED INTO GREEK*! The devil, Sir Jammy, Get into your "*classic ground*"! I wonder when Walter Scott's "*illustrious*" nonsense will get into Greek.

### CATALOGUE OF AMERICAN SEEDS,

*Which are to be had at 183, Fleet Street.*

THE price affixed to the name of each tree, shrub, or garden-plant, indicates the number of shillings which will be charged for a parcel of the seeds done up in a paper bag. The *quantity* in the several parcels is such as I deem

sufficient, or likely to be sufficient for any one gentleman to sow at one time. In some cases the parcels will be larger; in others smaller, according to the largeness or smallness of the seeds. In most cases, several thousand seeds of trees and shrubs will be contained in each two-shilling parcel. In some few cases I have thought it best to describe the *measure or weight* of the seed. In these cases the measure and weight will be adhered to, and the number of seeds disregarded; but it may be useful to notice, that a pound of Locust seed contains about twelve thousand seeds; every seed of which will grow and become a tree, if the instructions in my work called *THE WOODLANDS* are strictly followed; and thus any gentleman may have ten thousand Locust trees at least, ready to plant out next fall, for *ten shillings*. With regard to the manner of sowing and treating all the Forest trees, the instructions are given fully in *THE WOODLANDS*. With regard to the shrubs, instructions for the cultivation of them will be found in my *ENGLISH GARDENER*. I shall not, unless I receive express orders to that effect, make up for sale any boxes of these seeds; but if any gentleman choose to have the whole collection, he shall be supplied by having them sent to him, or delivered to him in a box, and the whole charge, box and all, shall be *three sovereigns* and no more.—The weather having now become open again, all orders that have been received for trees shall be executed without delay.

### CATALOGUE OF SEEDS.

#### FOREST TREES.

1. Arbor Vitæ. (*Thuja occidentalis*).  
2s.
2. Ash, White. (*Fraxinus Americana*).  
5s. a quart.
3. Birch, Black. (*Betula lenta*).—2s.
4. Birch, Canoe. (*Betula papyrifera*).  
2s.
5. Catalpa. (*Bignonia Catalpa*).—5s. a pint.
6. Cedar, Red. (*Juniperus Virginiana*).  
2s. a pint.
7. Cherry, Wild. (*Cerasus Virginiana*).  
2s. a quart.



8. Elm, Red. (*Ulmus rubra*).—5s.
9. Elm, White. (*Ulmus Americana*).—5s.
10. Hemlock (*Abies Canadensis*).—2s.
11. Hickory Paccanuts. (*Juglans olivæformis*).—2s. a quart.
12. Hickory, shell-bark. (*Juglans squamosa*).—2s. a quart.
13. Hornbeam. (*Carpinus Americana*).—2s.
14. Larch. (*Larix*).—3s.
15. Lime. (*Tilia Americana*). 5s. a quart.
16. Locust. (*Pseudo Acasia*).—10s. a pound.
17. Locust Honey. (*Gleditsia triacanthos*).—10s. a pound.
18. Maple, Mountain. (*Acer montanum*).—2s.
19. Maple, Red. (*Acer rubrum*).—2s.
20. Maple, Sugar. (*Acer saccharinum*).—2s.
21. Maple, White. (*Acer eriocarpum*).—2s.
22. Moose Wood. (*Acer striatum*).—2s.
24. Pine Pitch. (*Pinus rigida*).—2s.
25. Plane swamp. ( ) —2s.
26. Plane. (*Planus occidentalis*).—2s.
27. Sassafras. (*Laurus sassafras*).—5s. a pint.
28. Spruce, Black. (*Abies Nigra*).—1s.
29. Tulip-tree. (*Lyriodendrum tulipifera*).—2s. a quart.

### SHRUBS.

30. Althea Frutex. (*Hibiscus Syriacus*).—5s. a quart.
31. Berry, Winter. (*Prinos verticillatus*).—2s.
32. Clethra. (*Clethra alnifolia*).—2s.
33. Dogwood. (*Cornus florida*).—2s.
34. Dogwood, blue-berried. (*Cornus sericea*).—2s.
35. Flower Trumpet. (*Bignonia radicans*).—2s.
36. Georgia Bark. (*Pinckneya pubescens*).—5s.
37. Grape, Chicken.—2s.
38. Grape, Fox. (*Vinus vulpina*).—2s.
39. Laurel, broad-leaved. (*Kalmia latifolia*).—2s.
40. Laurel, narrow-leaved. (*Kalmia angustifolia*).—2s.
41. Rose, dwarf bay. (*Rhododendrum maximum*).—2s.
42. Senna. (*Cassia*).—2s.

43. Sorrel, box-leaved. (*Andromeda calyculata*).—2s.
44. Sorrel. (*Andromeda racemosa*).—2s.
45. Sumach. (*Rhus Carolinianum*).—2s.
46. Tree Nettle. (*Celtis occidentalis*).—2s.
47. Tree Staff. (*Celastrus scandens*).—2s.
48. Viburnum, plum-leaved. (*Viburnum prunifolium*).—2s.
49. Winter Green. (*Prola*).—2s.
50. Wood Spice. (*Caryophyllus aromaticus*).—2s.

### SQUASHES.

51. Crooked-neck Bush.—1s.
52. Large Bell Winter, White.—1s.
53. Long White Winter.—1s.
54. Early variety of shapes and colours.—1s.

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55. White Striped Bell.—1s.
56. Cheese Green.—1s.
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60. Long Island Green.—1s.
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62. Early Connecticut.—1s.

Mangel Wurzel, 3s. per lb.

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### A TREATISE

On the preparing of ground for planting ; on the planting ; on the cultivating ; on the pruning ; and on the cutting down of Forest Trees and Underwoods ;

### DESCRIBING

The usual growth and size and the uses of each sort of tree, the seed of each, the season and manner of collecting the seed, the manner of preserving and of sowing it, and also the manner of managing the young plants until fit to plant out ;

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Being arranged in Alphabetical Order, and the List of them, including those of America as well as those of England, and the English, French, and Latin name being prefixed to the directions relative to each tree respectively.

This is a very handsome octavo book, of fine paper and print, price 14s. and it contains matter sufficient to make any man a complete tree-planter.

**THE ENGLISH GARDENER**; or, A Treatise on the Situation, Soil, Enclosing, and Laying-out, of Kitchen Gardens; on the making and managing of Hot-Beds and Green-Houses, and on the Propagation and Cultivation of all sorts of Kitchen Garden Plants, and of Fruit Trees, whether of the Garden or the Orchard; and also, on the Formation of Shrubberies and Flower Gardens; and on the Propagation and Cultivation of the several sorts of Shrubs and Flowers; concluding with a Calendar, giving instructions relative to the Sowings, Plantings, Prunings, and other Labours to be performed in the Gardens in each month of the year. *Price 6s.*

**THE LAW OF TURNPIKES**; or, an Analytical Arrangement of, and Illustrative Commentaries on, all the General Acts, relative to Turnpike Roads. By WILLIAM COBBETT, Jun., Student of Lincoln's Inn. *Price 3s. 6d. boards.*

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1. Hypocrisy and Cruelty; 2. Drunkenness; 3. Bribery; 4. Oppression; 5. Unjust Judges; 6. The Sluggard; 7. The Murderer; 8. The Gamester; 9. Public Robbery; 10. The Unnatural Mother; 11. The Sin of Forbidding Marriage; 12. On the Duties of Parsons, and on the Institution and object of Tythes. These Sermons were published separately; while selling in Numbers, some of them exceeded others in point of sale; but, upon the whole, considering them as independent publications, there have been printed of them now, two hundred and eleven thousand. A new edition. *Price 3s. 6d.*

**ENGLISH GRAMMAR**; a new edition. *Price 3s.*

*The above may be had at No. 183, Fleet Street.*

## THE LANCET.

No. 295, published this day, contains:—

Dr. BLUNDELL on Chronic Inversion of the Uterus, and on Leucorrhœa.

M. Broussais—Gastro-Enteritis.

Medical Practice at the Hopital Val de Grace. On Suicide.

Experiments on Circulation in Lower Animals. Remarkable Case of Cataract.

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